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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1805.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

The Limner.

MR. EDITOR,

A LITTLE dash of selfishness in a man's character, does it no injury. Indeed, it is honorable and praise-worthy: But when it so far predominates as to "eat out the very heart and core" of sensibility, it is brutal and detestable. About one half of mankind, care not what becomes of the other half, provided their own wishes are gratified; and it has too often happened, that the interest, peace and happiness of one individual has been sacrificed, to gratify, in the most trifling degree, the avarice and selfishness of another.—I beg leave, Mr. Editor, to offer a fact in elucidation. The following is a statement of an actual occurrence, to which I was a witness, in my late tour.

It was in the dusk of the evening. We drove, with some rapidity down a steep hill. The horses halted suddenly. The driver jumped down to see what was the matter. A small bridge was broken down, which left so deep a chasm, that it was impossible to cross it. It was a dangerous place; and the gentleness of our horses in all probability, saved the lives of the passengers. With much difficulty, we got round the breach, by taking to the fields. A gate (for it was a turnpike road) was near at hand. We hastened to inform the toll-gatherer that the bridge was impassable. "It is not all gone," said he, with indifference—"enough of it remains for any careful man to cross." We assured him that it was all gone. "If that's the case," replied he, "I shall leave the gate open to-night."—"Rather keep it shut," said I, "and then you can apprize travellers of their danger." "Not I—not I," returned the toll-gatherer—"if any damage should happen when the gate is shut, they can make us pay; but if the gate is open, they can recover nothing." "But a carriage might be broken." "No matter—it will not cost us any thing, if the gate is left open." "Horses might be killed." "Well, its none of our loss—the gate is not shut." "But men might lose their lives."—"It will not be my fault—I shall leave the gate open." All the passengers in the stage, joined in urging the toll-gatherer to keep the gate shut; but in vain. After half an hour's expostulation, we left him; and the last words he uttered were—that he would set open the gate and go to bed; and if half the people in the world broke their necks, it was nothing to him.—We drove to the next inn, where I took out my pencil of truth, and sketched out these particulars.

PETER PALLET.

Selected.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

BRITISH TREATY.

WE have been struck with some passages in an article which appeared in the Aurora on Monday last, upon the subject of our commercial intercourse with Great Britain. As to the reception which Jay's treaty met with among the democrats, from the highest to the lowest, we need not say a word: it is well known to every school boy. It is well known, that their first formal and vigorous denunciations of General Washington were grounded upon his consent to ratify that treaty, which as they asserted, humbled us at the feet of Great Britain. About two years ago all the odious provisions of that treaty, namely, the last seventeen articles, expired by their own limitation, and the day of their expiration was hailed in the Aurora, as another day of emancipation to this country, almost as important as the day upon which Washington retired from the chief magistracy. Now mark the sequel. The Aurora of Monday says:

"We may conclude, from the following paragraph in a late London paper, which gives us the only information we have yet on this subject, that our minister at London [Monroe] has never yet suspended his negociations for the formation of a treaty of commerce, and that *it has terminated, not in the adoption of new commercial arrangements, but in agreement to* CONTINUE *the former treaty for one year.*" ! ! ! !

Here the reader is doubtless prepared for one of those vollies of democratic scurrility which would be sufficient to overwhelm poor Monroe, and render him the object of all that popular detestation which was wrought up against Mr. Jay. No such thing. The gentle writer, after a few comments upon the provisions of the treaty, proceeds:

"No insinuation is here intended to be conveyed, that our negociator at London has *not acted with the wisest policy when he embraced this treaty.* Rather than see

all our veſſels excluded from their ports (in the W. Indies) it was the wiſeſt policy to conſent that none over 70 tons ſhould be admitted."

It is in vain to attempt a comment. There are no words in our language adequate to expreſs the abandoned profligacy which ſuch conduct indicates. If the democrats poſſeſſed the leaſt portion of either honeſty or ſhame, ſuch a triumph on our part would be worth enjoying. But we know them too well to expect that this detection of their hypocriſy will occaſion any one of them a ſingle bluſh. Indeed, any one of their leaders, at the time they were bawling to the people to "kick the d——d treaty to h—ll" would have felt no confuſion in acknowledging, in private converſation, that the treaty was a good one, and that the object of the democrats in clamouring againſt it was merely to diminiſh the popularity of General Waſhington's adminiſtration.

One pitiful trick in the manner of announcing this *new treaty* negociated by Mr. Monroe, deſerves notice. It is ſaid that his negociations have terminated in "an agreement to CONTINUE the former treaty"—To continue a treaty, which, for two years, has had no exiſtence! This will hardly anſwer to catch democratic gulls. No, the commercial treaty had expired, and left the two nations exactly in the ſame ſituation as though it never had exiſted; a new one was to be formed under the anſpices of thoſe who had burnt Mr. Jay in effigy, and denounced General Waſhington. What have they done? They have made a *new treaty exactly in the ſame words*. That's all.

From the Kentucky Farmer' Library.

MATTHEW LYON TO WILLIAM DUANE.

SIR,

IN an address intended for you last summer, I gave you reason to expect to hear from me again, whenever you did me the honor of another attack. you remained silent towards me for several months after that correction; It is so long since you broke out again and have been honoring me with the lashes of your poisonous and lying pen without my notice, that by this time you may perhaps suppose I have either become callous, or that I am afraid to encounter your gigantic blagyardism. Sir, neither is the case; I must have been deaf and blind, as well as callous not to notice your vile attempts to destroy my character; nothing but a crowd of business has occasioned this delay.

The animals called *skunks* are extremely plenty in the barrens of Kentucky, I have frequently seen them sitting in the road before me, after making a noise to start them out of the path without success. Not choosing to come within the reach of the odoriferous liquid, with which they contaminate the atmosphere, I have reluctantly given them the path and rode round; at length some time last summer, having met an insolent fellow of this tribe in a defile, impastable ledges on both sides, I saw no other course but to risk the odoriferous charge, and push through. This I accordingly did to the destruction of my adversary, without any other injury than having my horse a little besprinkled, which was principally washed off at the next rivulet.

I ask your pardon for this digression sir, but the analogy between my situation then and now is so very striking, I could not get the thing out of my mind till I put it on paper.

You may recollect your old friend Matthew Lyon, on his departure for the western country in March 1801, wrote a valedictory letter to the fallen John Adams. The same Matthew, on his departure from the Atlantic States, in 1805, honors the would-be tyrant, William Duane, with a valedictory letter, which he concludes will be sufficient on his part until his return in December next.——Having made up my mind to publish this letter, your good nature sir, will I presume, excuse my sending it to you in print, as I would not like to send you a letter destitute of amusement, it shall contain a short story; although some parts of it is no more than a dream, other parts may be said to be taken from *real life*.

A wretch, hunted for his crimes from Asia to Africa, from Africa to Europe, from Europe to America, landed on the Atlantic shore of the United States seven or eight years ago, incapable of earning his bread by common honest laborious industry, poor and pennyless, driven for his petulence from the station which first offered him subsistence in America, when a ragged vagabond with a downcast guilty look like Cain, expecting every man's hand to be raised against him; bemired with filth, and shunned as a spectre, with no other distinguishing property than that of ability to write with severity; *to give falsehood and lies some semblance of truth, and to give truth the appearance of falsehood*. The democrats of this country were taken in by him; by their countenance and indulgence he became the conductor of a press; which had been distinguised for its correct course, they enabled him to put on a clean shirt, to fill his belly, to look a little sleek and hold up his head.

The democratic republicans were at that time in a conflict for the reins of government with a party opposed to their principles, consisting of a few monarchy-men, some tories and aristocrats, together with a large share of such people as are attached to any government under which they feel safe and easy.

The last class were made to believe by their leaders that democracy, was a jacobinical, disorganizing demon, who would deluge the country with anarchy, disorder, confusion, immorality and infidelity, and that republicanism was a word which might mean any thing or nothing. In this contest this man enlisted himself, and was of no small use to the democratic party in exposing the views and projects of their adversaries. He attempted to gull the republican members of congress into a purchase of the establishment, in order to hire him on a salary to conduct it. I have reason to believe my advice prevented the speculation. I told the members to give the man money, give him money, all you can afford—let us support him through the crisis, and if our party succeeds in obtaining the reins of the government, the paper will support itself; if we fail it must fall. Let him manage the paper for himself; let the economy of it be at his own risk as much as possible. It was out of their power to have a proper check upon the charges and expenditures of such an establishment. I foresaw his charges would be made up something like those made for printing for the house of representatives of the United States, which the committee of that house with all their vigilance, have not been able to reduce nearer than 30 per cent to what other people will now do it for; when the lowest bidder has the work. I foresaw that the dues to the establishment would not be collected with the same promptitude and good management for such a company, as for an individual whose support depended upon it---I knew very well that when the establishment was purchased by such company, at the enormous price talked of, it would be a tool in the hands of this man which he might use at his own pleasure, and that whenever he chose he would pick a quarrel with the proprietors, desert the establishment and get another set up for one-third the price proposed for that. I spoke freely against the purchase; he missed the speculation, and can never forgive me for his disappointment.

When it was insinuated that offers were made by Gen. Hamilton to purchase the office for the use of the opposite party, I told a great friend of mine who was most zealous for the purchase, that I considered these insinuations thrown out merely to alarm the republicans, and drive on the bargain. When this story appeared in a public paper, and poor Frothingham was fined and imprisoned for republishing it, without any effort on the part of the wretch I am speaking of, (who has acknowledged himself the author) to save Frothingham, my friend was convinced it was right.

I often told my republican friends in those days, that the LIES of this man would *injure* our cause *if* the conflict *lasted long enough to have them exposed*. A thousand times has he brought a blush on the face of the honest men of our party, when they read his *unfounded* attacks against their opponents; with regret, the most discerning foresaw themselves would be subject to the same insults and indignities, whenever they happened to displease this unprincipled Scaramouch of their own architecture.

Success attended the endeavors of the democratic party; they triumphed in the election of a chief magistrate most deservingly dear to them, and this creature was allowed to carve for himself much to his own mind, the share he pleased of the spoils of the victory; not satisfied with this, and grieved at the prospect of the restoration of peace and tranquility, as well as cofidence and good humor between honest men of both parties under a democratic administration, a prospect unsavory to him who delights in political turmoil, whose political and pecuniary consequence depends on a continual bluster, an everlasting jarring of parties, and a *tempestuous political ocean*, without a hope of *ever seeing a calm*. This person is suspected by some, to be at this time favorable to the views of a foreign potentate, who wishes to see democracy and republicanism wrote down and brought into disgrace in this country.

This person is thought by some to be a very fit instrument in the hands of the emperor who has disgraced and driven republicanism from the country he governs, and whose anger burns at the thought of it in any other country. It is well known in Europe, that England had her Porcupine in this country, whose attempts against republicanism and democracy failed; his attacks were bold, open, daring, and insolent: he attacked front to front. A more insidious method is now supposed to be in contemplation. Last night I dreamed I had a peep at a translation of the communication of the prime Minister of the Usurper, to his correspondent in Philadelphia. After dilating on the cause of Porcupine's failure, and recommending a different course, he says, "It is with deep regret that we hear some Frenchmen say, that a republican form of government can be supported. They quote the U. States as an example; this example is a thing every despot must abhor, yet no potentate can be so immediately interested in the destruction of that kind of government, as the emperor my master. The tho'ts of a powerful people, a rising nation, enjoying peaceably a form of government and an administration of their own choice, renders the glory and the permanency of the new monarchy extremely precarious, especially over a people who a few years ago had a taste of the happy effects of self-government.

No man can do my master the emperor greater service than he who brings the American people to cast off their republican form of government and to accept a monarchy—The way to effect this is obvious to you; carry democracy to the utmost extreme; make the people believe that they are gods, that they are wise in the extreme; that every man is qualified to be a governor, a judge, or a legislator; make the whole people of the state draw lots for all the offices once in three months, if possible,

raise the aversion to all ancient institutions, and all those men they have been accustomed to confide in, especially real, well informed, honest republicans; get leaders a head of your own stamp, let them flatter the people's vanity and get them uneasy; teaze them with new political dogmas, cry out party! party! Stigmatise every one who opposes you or presumes to think different; create a reign of terror under which no one will dare to fall off from any measure proposed by the party, however barefaced, or anti-republican it may be; say the measure is opposed by its enemies, merely because they are not of your party;——whenever you lose a point attack the constitution; attack it again and again---no measure ever served so much to bring the people of France to give up their liberties, as that of constitution making. In other countries they have been reckoned sacred things, to be touched in case of special necessity only; counted upon as barriers against the encroachment of any branch or person in the government, snd as a check to the turbulent passions excited by any sudden disgust. In France they have been made and sworn to; made and unmade with such ease and rapidity, that they became contemptible, and ridiculous to that degree, that when the instrument was offered for the people's sanction, which deprived them of the last hope of self government, they received it with the same indifference and sang froid, as they would have done a new song.

Let the American people make a new constitution, or alter their old one a dozen times in seven years, and I warrant them ready for a firt consul for life with power to appoint his successor, or for an emperor, which ever is offered them. You have with you a fine promising young man for the purpose? he is naturally a tyrant, with something of the adroitness and perspicuity of his master; he has the same assuming republican airs; his loquacious manners are extremely well calculated to draw artless, ignorant people into any snare---puff him high in every paper; say high sounding things of his virtue and his integrity; keep out of sight his aristocratic principles; don't suffer the people to know that he opposes their right to general suffrage, and that he contends that no man ought to vote in the people's election who is not a land holder; he will make you his prime minister no doubt, and then there will be another Talleyrand; this you have a right to promise yourself in case of success; in any event your labor will be well rewarded; stick to it that you are the true organ of the public will; the people's own true friend: talk big about your influence, write paragraphs puffing your own dear self; extolling your own superlative merit; send them to your own subaltern satellites from Maine to Georgia; let them make them their own in their sooty papers, and you can copy from them; tell your creatures that you can make any man governor or legislator that you please, make them believe it, and boast of it to shew your great consequence? tell them that you are poor and patriotic; keep your carriage out of sight, and don't let them know that you live at the rate or 4 or 5000 dollars a year." There was I thought something in those instructions about plots and the end justifying the means; but before I could read the communication half thro' a loud noise in a adjoining room waked me, as I was examining some of the latter pages of this diplomatic correspondence.

There, Mr. Duane, lies before you a picture, look on it again; examine it particularly and see if it fits any person with whom you are acquainted: if you think it does not fit you, then surely you'll not complain. Is there aught set down in malice? If you do not like the picture, permit me to advise you to amend the original, that is the way to get the picture drawn more to your liking another time.

I have been more liberal towards you, sir, than you have been with me; you have not suggested a doubt or a suspicion merely: you have insolently averred, that I have been corrupted to support the compromise with the Georgia claimants, and you have done so without attempting to adduce a single particle of proof. If you have any claim to the picture before you, do not renounce it because you may think its authenticity and similarity with yourself cannot be supported.

Does not your predilection for the Corsican dynasty appear in almost every paper you publish; does not every one of those papers prove your determination to keep the public mind in a fume, and to lead the people of this country on in the same excess of change, novelty and confusion, which has led to the establishment of a new tyranny in France, and the loss of self-government to that brave people. Does not your attempt to stigmatise and brand with corruption 75 members of the eighth congress, 38 of whom were democrats for having given their assent to a very reasonable compromise of the conflicting claims between the United States and the claimants under an anterior purchase from the state of Georgia, indicate a bitter enmity to public faith, to national peace and harmony; does it not indicate a propensity to disorganization, and a design to create a reign of terror, under which no man can comfortably oppose your opinions? it does, sir---twelve months ago, your rod, held up in terrorem, had some effect, but your bluster about quids and a third party, the nefarious lies and infamous slanders with which your paper has abounded, and the persecutions you have set on foot, have happily bro't you and your reign of terror into contempt. Sudden as has been your rise from nothingness and meanness to consequence and opulence, your fall will be more precipitate unless you put a curb to your pride, check your arrogance, correct your insolent behaviour; and by a more prudent line of conduct put a stop to the suspicions that are gaining ground with respect to your being a secret Porcupine, an insidious enemy to our republican institutions.

Although a provoked monitor, your old friend is not your enemy; he wishes you had conducted with more prudence; he has a respect for the opinion of his republican friends who think highly of your services, and it is this respect for their opinion which obliges him to expose your real character, with which your own conduct makes it necessary the public should be acquainted, that your denunciations, your sarcasms and reflections may have their due weight only.

A long life of active usefulness, with unimpeachable integrity, no small share of the last thirty years of which have been occupied in public business, has put me above your calumny where I am known; it is merely a hope that you may profit by reproof, and a desire that the public mind should be set right respecting your calumnies, that this letter is addressed to you, by

Your old friend,

MATTHEW LYON.

On the Monongahela River,
April 25, 1805.

Editor's Closet.

The editor of the *Connecticut Gazette*, heads the letter of Lyon to Duane, with the following significant motto:——

"Who shall decide when SCOUNDRELS disagree?"

THE CO-AUTHORS.

As often as we have accused Mr. Jefferson of paying Callender for writing the "Prospect Before Us," the democrats have replied, that the "Prospect" was indeed an infamous book; but that Mr. Jefferson was ignorant of its contents, when he gave Callender the money. To shew that our "beloved" President was not totally unacquainted with that book, we present the reader with the following fact from the Boston Repertory:---

"If ever there was a moment when we regarded Mr. Jefferson with more abhorrence than at any other, it was yesterday; when on reading in the "Prospect before Us," the most abominable abuse of WASHINGTON, ADAMS, and the FEDERAL CONSTITUTION, until our blood boiled with indignation, we fell upon a paragraph of some length, in the body of that very work, not quoted but incorporated with Callender's own slander, which is *an exact extract of one of the Letters in Mr Jefferson's hand writing, now in our possession!!!* So; here we have the condemning demonstration that the illustrious Jefferson was a fellow-contributer with Callender to that infamous production."

If Mr. Jefferson has not secured the copy-right of the "Prospect," we think it would be advisable for some printer to strike off a new edition, that the people may have an opportunity to judge of our President's pamphleteering abilities.

Mr. Turner's letter is the hardest bone that the democrats have ever had to gnaw. One asks, who is Thomas Turner? Another says, it is the old story over again. A third declares, it is only a repetition of refuted falshoods. All exclaim, what a great patriot is Mr. Jefferson! Who will believe all these stories about him, when they reflect that he was elected by a majority of 162 to 14. One striking difference, however, is discoverable in the democratic editors' manner of treating the charges supported by Mr. Turner. The northern democrats deny all the facts alledged against Mr. Jefferson, and question the veracity of Mr. Turner. The southern editors, on the contrary, *ADMIT THE FACTS*, and acknowledge the respectability of Mr. Turner; but declare that when the whole business comes before the public, some palliating circumstances will appear.

The Richmond, [Virginia] *Enquirer*, a paper devoted to Jefferson and democracy, speaking of the information given by Mr. Turner, with, respect to the affair with Mrs. Walker, says,

"Was it proper for him to come upon the theatre, and lift up just as much of the curtain, as is sufficient to display the *faults* of his opponent, while he hides every thing from our view which would *soften or remove their enormity?* It is beneath us to take notice of these mutilated statements. Let him come out with his documents, and we will attempt to reply to him. We shall see whether there is not something to be found in the body of them, or in other sources, which may *apologize for the failings of Mr. Jefferson.*— We shall then see whether he is that "distinguished profligate," whether his conduct has been "marked by that extensive, continual and deliberate villany," which Messrs. Park and Turner have blazoned forth."

To Readers and Correspondents.

☞ We shall offer some comments on Lyon's Letter to Duane, next week.

Toasts from Athens, received too late for this paper.

Laws of New-York.

AN ACT,

To appoint a commissioner to perform certain duties of a Judge of the supreme court...passed April the 10th, 1805.

Be it enacted by the people of the State of New-York, represented in Senate and Assembly, That the person administering the government of this state for the time being, shall by and with the advice and consent of the council of appointment, appoint some fit and proper person who shall reside in the county of Oneida, who by virtue of this act shall be equally authorised and required with a judge of the supreme court in respect to suits and proceedings in the said court, to do and execute every act, power and trust, which according to the practice of the said court, a judge may do and execute out of court, except signing any judgment, taxing any bill of costs, and the acknowledging of any deed, and also to allow writs of habeas corpus in civil causes and writs of certiorari, and also to execute the act, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed March 21, one thousand eight hundred and one, and the act entitled "An act for giving relief in cases of insolvency," passed the the third day of April, one thousand eight hundred and one, in like manner as any such judge may do, and such commissioner shall be allowed to take and receive the same fees for the services done by virtue of this act, as the recorder of New-York is allowed for the like services, and the person so appointed shall before he enters on the duties of his office, take and subscribe before the clerk or one of the judges of the court of common pleas of said county, an oath, well and truly to execute and perform the duties prescribed in and by this act, which oath shall be filed in the office of the said clerk.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

EXTRACT.

Sermon by the Reverend *Daniel Dana*, of Newburyport. We have lately perused with much satisfaction, a discourse by Mr. Dana on "The Importance of Virtue and Piety as qualifications of Rulers," delivered at Newburyport on the 31st of March last.

Far from an attempt "to render the pulpit an engine of exciting unhallowed and malignant passions, and blowing up the flame of party spirit" the author restricts himself to principles, which every good man will acknowledge to be both correct and important—the application he leaves to the conciousness of the reader.

The doctrines advanced in his excellent sermon, though cautiously preserved from political controversy, we venture to say are absolutely essential to the subsistence of a popular government; and the sentiments of the writer are communicated in a language so chaste, in a manner so mild, so unassuming and with such a pious regard to the dictates of ETERNAL TRUTH, that we recommend it cheerfully, convinced that it may give salutary instruction to many, and just offence to none.

We here take the liberty of introducing a paragraph, which well merits to be impressed on the publick mind. It might perhaps be quoted with greater advantage on the eve of an election, but we hope it will not be forgotten when those occasions return. *(Repertory)*

"Open your hearts to the peculiar exigencies of the time. Attend to the imperious claims of this beloved country. Feel her interests as your own: and commit them to men of *principle*—of exemplary purity in private life—of open, unsuspected regard to religion—and whose patriotism appears less in plausible and flattering professions, than in costly sacrifices, and substantial services. In short manifest your affection and fidelity to your country, by confiding her momentous concerns to the same hands to which you could cheerfully trust your properties, yourselves, your wives and your children. Remember that as our elections are important tests of national character, as they are fertile sources of publick prosperity or ruin, if they are preserved pure, our nation will still be blest. If they are contaminated, the period cannot be distant, when this fair and favoured land will be deluged with irreligion and licentiousness, with injustice and confusion, and with the awful indignation of a righteous God."

The following correct remarks appear in a note in the 24th page of the same Sermon.

"There never was yet a flatterer of *the people*, who had not some selfish purpose to serve. And *the people* may rely on it, that none hold their understandings in more sovereign contempt, none are more completely indifferent to their interests, than their most abject flatterers. That flaming patriot JOHN WILKES is a striking instance of the truth of this remark "I have," says he, "a real pleasure in find-"ing out, and following the opinion of "the people. I will through life be faith-"ful to their cause. I firmly and sincerely "believe *the voice of the people, to be the* "*voice of God;* I wish always to hear it "clear and distinct. When I do, *I will* "*obey it as a divine call,* with spirit and "alacrity, fearless of every consequence, "and *dutifully submitting my own pri-*"*vate opinion.*" Yet this adorer of the people is well known to have frequently remarked among his intimates, *that the public was a* GOOSE, *and that a man was a great fool not to pluck a feather.*—Accordingly, by a course of adulation and artifice, he possessed himself of a lucrative office in the city of London: from which period, his professions and the people were equally forgotten. He had lived and died a supporter of the very men and measures he had formerly decried and opposed. Such are the detestable arts by which thousands have raised themselves over the heads of an abused and degraded people. The great master of the human heart has painted such parasites to the life.

——Lowliness is young ambition's *ladder*,
Whereunto the climber upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the utmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.

Political.

FROM THE VERMONT JOURNAL.

MR. ELLIOT,

TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

LETTER 10.

I AM accused of abandoning the principles of liberty, and of joining in a plot for the division of the Union. The charges are false, and the authors of them know them to be false.

Who are the real friends of liberty, of genuine, regulated liberty? Is the frantic revolutionist a more rational friend of freedom than the sullen monarchist? Is the man who advocates peace and union to be considered as a disorganizer? But it is said that the federalists are all monarchists, and that the principles of republicanism and monarchy can no more be united than oil and water can be mingled, or than the glare of day and gloom of night can be amalgamated. A few years since my constituents were almost all professed federalists: I was myself a member of the little band who opposed in this district, the administration of Mr. Adams. Should I dare to ask my constituents, were you, in 1798, when you supported federal candidates and federal measures, enemies to the rights of man, enemies to your own rights?— They would instantly answer with indignation, No—we have always been republicans.— Is it then more than common charity to conclude that the immense majority of those who still profess the principles of federalism are also republicans? Among the many thousands who have left the federal standard, how many have told us that they had been concerned in a plot for the destruction of liberty? Not one. Monarchical principles are confined to a few individuals in our country, and among those individuals may be placed some of our most ardent republicans!

It is said that the idea of a union of the people of the northern states in one great political interest must produce a division of the Union: and those who say this look with perfect complacency upon that gigantic mass of influence which a similar union in the southern states has already created. In other words, to preserve the Union, the southern states must be united as one man, and the northern must be divided and distracted. Miserable sophism! Absurd and foolish dogma! Let me here repeat that a perfect union among ourselves would induce us to demand no more than our due share of political weight, which would then be yielded to us, and the Union would be preserved, and even rendered more secure.

Various are the opinions of men of reflection in relation to the probable effects

of the acquiſition of Louiſiana. Upon no ſubject have I found it more difficult to form an opinion for myſelf. Some believe that a commercial connection will take place between the eaſtern and the weſtern States; that the people of New-England will carry to thoſe of the Miſſiſippi the productions of all other parts of the world, and export for them their own productions; and that this commercial connection will produce a political one, favorable to us, and unfavorable to the ſouthern States. Others argue that the inhabitants of the weſt will be a ſhip-building and agricultural people; that their vicinity to the Weſt-India markets will enable them to ſupercede us in ſome of the moſt profitable branches of our commerce; and that the idea of a political connection with them, though ſplendid, is perfectly deluſive. The proſpect indeed is rather gloomy. But putting Louiſiana out of the queſtion, the number of repreſentatives in Congreſs, to which the ſouthern States are entitled, on account of their ſlaves, muſt forever ſecure them a majority in the councils of the Union. The ſlaves are not repreſented, but three-fifths of their number are added to the number of free perſons, and this determines the number of repreſentatives from the State. Were the ſlaves made free, we could not refuſe, upon our own principles, to allow them repreſentatives; but, deprived as they are, of all civil rights, and conſidered merely as property, it would be as juſt that the Vermont farmer ſhould be entitled to a repreſentation for his cattle, as the Virginian planter for his negroes. No northern man who has caught a ſingle ſpark of freedom's flame from the altar of patriotiſm, but muſt wiſh that theſe things were not ſo. Such, however, is the conſtitution of our country, that ſacred inſtrument, which I hope never to ſee violated in any of its eſſential principles; and as it is not to be expected that the people of the ſouthern ſtates will ever agree to an alteration fraught with ruin to their intereſts, it is hoped the ſubject will not again be agitated.

We are continually told that there is no diſſimilarity of intereſts between the people of the northern and thoſe of the ſouthern ſtates. When we prove that claſhing intereſts do exiſt, we are lulled to ſleep by ſyren ſongs and melodious eulogies upon ſouthern magnanimity. We are told that our ſouthern brethren will take better care of us than we can take of ourſelves. On this ſubject, the contempt with which northern repreſentatives are treated, the trifling attention paid to any meaſures which they propoſe, the attempts to extinguiſh the ſtate balances, to aboliſh the loan offices, and to reject the Georgia claims, the additional duties upon commerce, the late alteration of the conſtitution, and the other alterations which are contemplated, ſpeak a language more expreſſive than all the thunders of eloquence. As the dernier reſort of the alarmiſts, we are told that the immortal Waſhington cautioned the people againſt thoſe who ſhould attempt to create geographical parties. He did ſo. He had in view the great general intereſt of the nation, the conſtitution itſelf, and not thoſe minor intereſts which exiſt in the very nature of things; for, in the high character of Preſident of the National Convention, he had before told us that "the conſtitution is the reſult of a ſpirit of amity and of that mutual deference and conceſſion which the peculiarity of our political ſituation rendered indiſpenſable." If however the ſagacious mind of Waſhington did not anticipate the preſent ſtate of things, that circumſtance can form no argument againſt our accommodating our conduct to the events and proſpects of the times.

It cannot be too often repeated that 'man is man.' Did the northern ſtates poſſeſs power, their political ſyſtem would probably be analagous to that which now governs the ſouthern. But power is departed from us; and I hope that we ſhall never attempt to regain it by any other than honeſt means. The Editor of the principal paper publiſhed at the ſeat of Government, an honeſt and candid man, has not been able to conceal his exultation at the proſpect of northern humiliation. Admitting that the northern ſtates no longer poſſeſs political weight, he aſks, with an air of triumph, "And why does the South rule the north? Becauſe the South is united and the North is divided." I have juſt ſaid the ſame myſelf. *The North gives up, and the South keeps not back.* There are men who are leſs honeſt on this ſubject than the editor of the National Intelligencer. I am aſſured, from unqueſtionable authority, that it is part of the ſyſtem of ſome young and ambitious politicians of the South, to add fuel to the flame of party ſpirit in the north, that they may divide and govern us, as the Romans divided and governed the Greeks.

It may be arrogant in me to declare that the opinions which I now avow will one day command the univerſal aſſent of the people in the northern quarter of the union: But as I always make it a point to ſay what I think, I ſhall hazard the aſſertion.

If at a future day new parties ſhould ariſe in our country, and we ſhould be divided into northern men and ſouthern men inſtead of federaliſts and democrats, would any one doubt the propriety and patriotiſm of ſupporting the northern intereſt in all its conſtitutional and reaſonable rights? —Should we be divided into large ſtate and ſmall ſtate parties, would it be contended that the people of the north ought not to embrace the intereſt of the ſmall ſtates?—Vermont, Newhampſhire, Rhodeiſland, and Connecticut, by an irrevocable law of nature, muſt always be ſmall ſtates. Georgia, Kentucky, Tenneſſee, and Ohio, tho' now ſmall will very ſoon be in the firſt claſs of large ſtates.—Hence the abſurdity of the triumph of the friends of the late amendment of the conſtitution, upon its unanimous adoption by the ſmall ſtates of the ſouth and weſt. Should we be divided into a conſtitutional and an anticonſtitutional party, would any one cenſure a "union of honeſt men," for the purpoſe of preſerving the conſtitution?—As well might it be contended that men of different political parties ought not to unite, to ſtop the progreſs of a deſtructive fire or inundation, or to repulſe an invading enemy! And it requires no prophetic powers to predict the exiſtence of all theſe different parties in our country, in a greater or leſs degree, within the courſe of a very few years.

Few individuals of the republican party ſuffered more, in their feelings at leaſt, from federal perſecution, than myſelf. I am, willing, however, to ſacrifice even my juſt reſentments upon the altar of my country. But I will never ſacrifice my principles. Some of thoſe who declaim the moſt violently againſt me at this moment were federaliſts while federaliſm was faſhionable. My conſtituents will remember that important fact when they hear the future declamations of thoſe gentlemen. Others have changed. I remain unaltered. I repeat it, I advocate the northern union with a view to the preſervation inſtead of the deſtruction of the conſtitution. And I advocate it upon republican principles alone. I will oppoſe it whenever it is attempted to be eſtabliſhed upon principles favorable to ariſtocracy or monarchy.

JAMES ELLIOT.

FROM THE CONNECTICUT COURANT.

General WASHINGTON to Colonel HUMPHREYS.

THE firſt newspaper that originated in the plan and apparently for the express purpoſe of oppoſing the adminiſtration of Waſhington and reviling his character, was the National Gazette, eſtabliſhed at Philadelphia, at that time the ſeat of the general Government, and edited by Philip Freneau, who meanwhile was employed by Mr. Jefferſon, then Secretary of State, as interpreter of the French and Spaniſh languages.—This paper having had a general and almoſt exclusive circulation in the weſtern parts of Pennſylvania, was, with good reaſon, thought to have cauſed the whiſkey inſurrection. When the national Gazette was dropped, the ſame ſyſtem was taken up and continued with increaſed violence and bitterneſs, in the Aurora, which was at firſt conducted by Benj. F. Bache. It will in ſome manner appear, how deeply Waſhington felt the ſtrings of the deteſtable calumnies that had been thrown upon him from this paper—from the ſubjoined copy of a letter which he wrote to Col. Humphreys, dated June 12, 1796.

"From the office of ſtate you will receive every thing that relates to public

concerns; and the Gazettes, which I presume will accompany the dispatches, will give you a pretty good idea of the state of politics and parties in this country: and will shew you, at the same time, (if Bache's Aurora is among them) in what manner I am attacked for persevering steadily in measures which to me appear necessary to preserve us (during the conflicts of the belligerent powers) in a state of tranquility. But these attacks, unjust and *unpleasant* as they are, will occasion no change in my conduct; nor will they produce any other effect in my mind than to increase the solicitude which has long since taken fast hold of my breast, to enjoy the shades of retirement, the consolation of believing that I have rendered my country every service to which my abilities were competent—not from pecuniary or ambitious motives, nor from a desire to provide for *any one* further than their *intrinsic merit* entitled them to; and surely not with a view to bring *any of my relations into office*—Malignity therefore, may dart its shafts; but no earthly power can deprive me of the consolation of *knowing* that I have not, in the whole course of my administration, however numerous they may have been, committed an intentional error."

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

Hudson, *July* 9.

On the 28th ult. his Excellency Robert R. Livingston, late Minister from the United States to the French Government, arrived at New-York, with his lady and suite, on board the Mississippi, 30 days from Nantz.

The King of England has erased the name of Henry Lord Viscount Melville from the list of his Privy Counsellors.

The amendment of the Constitution, proposed by Kentucky and adopted by Pennsylvania, for mangling the Judiciary of the United States, has been UNANIMOUSLY REJECTED, by the Legislature of Massachusetts.

JEROME BONAPARTE AND LADY.

A letter dated the 4th of April, received at London from Lisbon, gives the following particulars concerning this unforunate couple:—

"Jerome Bonaparte, with his Lady and brother-in-law, Mr. Batterson, are arrived here from Baltimore. The ship is under quarantine, but they will land in two or three days, and Jerome is to set off immediately for *Madrid*. His Lady is not in a condition to undertake such a journey; and it is determined that she and her brother are to proceed to *Amsterdam*, where it is expected that the Lady will remain until after her *accouchement*."

By late accounts, it appears that on her arrival at Amsterdam, Madame Bonaparte was not permitted to land. The ship had a strong guard placed on board of her, and the Dutch pilots who conducted the vessel from the Texel were imprisoned.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

LORD MELVILLE.

Since the year 1783, Lord Melville has provided for himself, his family and immediate connections in the following manner:—

Lord Viscount Melville—Lord Privy Seal of Scotland, August 1800,	3,000
Fees,	500
New salary since Lord Melville held the office,	1,500
First Lord of the Admiralty,	3,000
Lady Melville, Chamberlain of Fife,	900
Interest of money received from Mr. Crawfurd, stated as high as 16,000*l.* but taken at the lowest, 5,000*l.*	250
Pension from the East-India Company,	2,000
Robert Dundas, son to Lord Melville, keeper of the signet; joined with his father 1792, sole keeper 1800,	3,000
Joint Patentee for the sale of Bibles in Scotland,	800
R. Dundas, son-in-law and nephew to Lord Melville 1801, chief Baron of Scotland,	3,000
Keeper of the register of Sea-Fines,	2,000
W. Dundas, nephew to Lord Melville, Secretary at War,	3,000
Collector-General of the Bishop's returns of the county of Ross,	600
Francis Dundas, nephew to Lord Melville, Scotch Brigade in India,	2,000
Governor of Carrickfergus,	500
A Major-General of the Staff,	600
Philip Dundas, nephew to Lord Melville, Governor of Prince of Wales' Island,	2,000
Mrs. Dundas, mother to the four last, and sister-in-law to Lord Melville, pension,	400
Archibald Cockburn, brother-in-law to Lord Melville, a Baron of the Exchequer,	1,280
Pension to his family,	400
Alexander M'Lean brother-in law to Lord Melville, distributer of Stamps for Scotland,	2,000
Collector-General of the Land-Tax, for Scotland,	8,000
George Buchan, nephew by marriage to Lord Melville, solicitor of Stamps for Scotland,	1,200
Robert Dundas, cousin and nephew-in-law of Lord Melville, Deputy Privy Seal,	400
Deputy-Register of Sea-Fines,	400
Agent for Exercise,	200
Charles Hope, brother-in-law to Lady Melville, Lord Justice Clerk,	2,700
Charles Hope, brother-in-law to Lady Melville, Remembrancer of the Scots Exchequer,	1,000
Alexander Hope, brother to Lady Melville, Deputy-Governor of Edinburgh Castle,	600
Assisant Quarter-Master-General,	800
——— Oliphant, cousin to Lady Melville, first in Council at Prince of Wales' Island,	4,500
Lord Lapier, cousin to Lady Melville, Lord High Commissioner to General Assembly,	2,000
Pension to his family,	300
Total, per annum Sterling,	£ 54,830

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

Capture of the Two Friends.—The regular trading American ship Two Friends, Capt. M'Neil, from London for this port, with a full cargo of Dry Goods, supposed to be worth from *eighty to one hundred thousand pounds sterling*, was captured on Tuesday last in *ten* fathoms water by the French privateer schr. L'Emerance, Capt. Moisan, from Guadaloupe, now cruizing off our bar.

The plea urged by the privateersmen for capturing the ship, was that she had not a certificate from the American Consul residing in London, declaring her to be American property.

The passengers and crew were permitted to take out their baggage, &c. and were treated civilly while on board the privateer. Capt. M'Neil, the cook, and two boys remaining on board the ship...which, after putting 24 Frenchmen on board, they ordered her for Guadaloupe or Cuba. The passengers arrived in town yesterday morning in a pilot boat.

The Two Friends left Gravesend on the 21st April, and was 42 days out when captured. She had two thousand letters in her bags, all of which were detained by the Frenchmen.

The privateer mounts four 12 pound carronades, a long brass 12 pounder, and two double-fortified 4 pounders; and had on board 97 men. They stated, that one of the Guineamen which they had taken, bound into this port, had 450 slaves.

The capture of the Two Friends has produced a sensation in this city, of a stronger kind than any that has been felt for several years. Those who, as Americans, alive to the honor and character of their country, have long been irritated at the nakedness and defenceless state of their ports, are now incensed to an extreme degree at the neglect of the commercial interests of the country. The cargo of the Two Friends was composed of a considerable part of the Spring and Summer supply of Goods for this State, none other being expected till the Fall. The consequences to the Merchants of Charleston, on account, not only of the loss actually sustained, but of the disappointment of the Planters, and other customers, are injurious in the extreme.

What must the nations of the world think of a country whose commerce extends all over the globe, insulted in all its ports by paltry privateers, who seize and confiscate its property, even under the very cover of those places where guns ought to be? How can the persons who are entrusted with the guardianship of the country, its honour and its interests, account for the defenceless nakedness of the land! Where shelter themselves but under the wings of a majority?

The public papers often dwell on the boarding of vessels by the English. More censure attaches to the government, that does not erect a force of sufficient size to deter the belligerent powers from such aggressions. It is said by some that America could not in many years build a force able to cope with that of England ....True; but it might build enough to make the country respected, in its harbours to repress those paltry aggressions, which are disgraceful to us in proportion to their smallness. In every decision respecting such outrages a calculation takes place, on which if the risk be much greater than the advantage the enterprize will not be attempted. If any of those hostile Robbers were certain to be met by one or two stout American frigates, as they ought to be met, we should only hear of their running in and out for shelter and provisions. But they can never be deterred by vessels of no more force than a gun-boat. In the name of common sense Americans, look into these things and ask yourselves whether they must be overlooked and forgiven, because, in condemning them, you must necessarily condemn what a majority may consider a favorite administration.

The privateer schr. L'Emerance, which captured the Two Friends, was joined on Thursday by two others from Guadaloupe, a brig and a schooner, mounting 14 guns each. They captured the brig Lydia, Capt Patterson, from Cape Francois for this port, about three weeks since, and ordered her for Guadaloupe..the mate and crew are now prisoners on board.

Capt. Smith, of the schooner Mehitable, in 18 days from Martinique, confirms the accounts before received of the sailing of the French and Spanish fleets from that place.

Capt Smith, on the 16th inst. was boarded by the Cambrian British frigate on a cruize--and received the following information.

The ship Huntress, of Wiscasset, from the city of Washington, bound to the Island of Malta with stores for the American navy, was captured June 1st, in lat. 37, long. 74 10, by the Spanish schr. Mary, Anthony Laurie, master carrying 8 guns and 80 men. The ship was captured on pretence of her being bound to an English port with naval stores. They put the whole of the ship's crew on board the privateer, leaving only the Captain and boy, and intended to keep by the ship and carry her into Porto-Rico. On the 3d of June she fell in with the Charles, Carter, from Wilmington, N. C. bound to Falmouth, Eng. and made a prize of her, and took out most of her crew. On the 9th June, at 6 A. M. in sight of Bermudas, fell in with three armed ships, supposed to be English letters of Marque; two of them bore down upon the prize ships, and recaptured them; the other fired on, and chased the privateer, but could not overhaul her, and gave up the chase. The privateer had then 22 American seamen on board, which number was quite sufficient to have taken her; but they were all, except two or three, confined in the hold. She kept away for Porto Rico, intending to make prizes of every thing that came in her way. On the 13th of June, in lat. 30, 9, long. 63, 24, saw the English frigate Cambrian, and sloop of war Driver, to the leeward; the privateer supposing them to be English Guineamen immediately bore down for them, and came nearly within gun shot of the Driver before she was aware of her mistake. It being then nearly calm, the privateer took to her sweeps in order to make off; the frigate and Driver endeavored to pursue her, and hove several shots over but could not overtake her. They then hoisted out their boats, four in number and full of men well equipt, and rowed up to the privateer, and after a warm action of half an hour, took possession of her, with the loss of two brave men, and two or three wounded. The American seamen were put on board the Cambrian, and the privateer and Spanish prisoners were sent into Bermudas with the Driver. [*New-York Evening Post.*]

It is reported, that the store ship of the United States, with provision, &c. for our little squadron in the Mediteranean has been captured by a Spanish Privateer. Although no official accounts have been received of this unfortunate event, yet there is too much reason to fear that the report is true, and believed by government, as orders have been given to prepare immediately a like quantity of stores for the use of our brave tars in that sea, in order to prevent their suffering from the want of those said to be captured. [*Washington Federalist.*]

Two boys were yesterday discovered picking a gentleman's pocket while attending a sale in front of the Tontine. By the activity of a gentleman present one of them was instantly secured, but it was not till the other was traced to their lodgings in Charlotte street that he was apprehended; meantime he had disposed of the pocket book. They were taken to the police, and after being examined, committed to Bridewell. Though probably not above 14 years of age they are practised, we understand, in the ways of vice. A posse of constables were dispatched to the house where the culprits lodged with orders to make a thorough search. [*D. Adv.*]

Captain Slocum, of the sloop Semiramis, from New-York, arrived at Charleston on the 18th inst He was chased several miles by the French privateers cruizing off Charleston Bar. They fired 12 shot at him one of which passed between his shrouds, and after boarding him took away his newspapers. [*Mercantile Advertiser.*]

A gentleman of our acquaintance, from the Westward has obligingly furnished us with the following singular anecdote:—

About five weeks past, a stranger of a tolerably genteel appearance, called on a Mr. *Willis How*, a Goldsmith in the town of Richfield, in the county of Otsego, and after enjoining secrecy, engaged him to engrave a plate for printing Ten Dollar Bank Bills of the Farmers' Bank, and advanced him 20 dollars, and promised when the plate was delivered to pay him a much larger sum. At the time fixed for finishing the plate, the stranger called, but it not being done, he concluded to tarry in the vicinity until it was completed. In the mean time Mr. How communicated the affair to three of his neighbors, who met at the time he was expected, and being discovered by him, he fled with precipitation, and left in the possession of Mr. How his Portmanteau, a Press, and two kinds of Ink.

Our informant added that he saw the articles left, but there was nothing by which they could discover the stranger's name. [*Albany Centinel.*]

LOUISIANA.

We lately copied a paragraph from the Washington Federalist, stating that the Executive of the United States had received disagreeable intelligence from New Orleans. In corroboration of the report the following extract of a letter from New Orleans has appeared in the Philadelphia Register. It is given without date. (*Morn. Chron.*)

"The report of the day is, that measures have been taken to dispossess the Spaniards of the lands between the Rio Perdido and the Missisippi, and that officers had been sent to different ports to execute these measures." The same letter adds: "I have just seen the Marquis de Casa Calvo, who tells me that Governor Clairborne's communications to him are of the most pacific nature—and that he (the governor) had given instructions to repress any tumult or disorder that might take place."

At the close of the letter it is stated, "A letter is received by the mail from Baton Rouge, which says, an attack was expected to be made on the fort—so that you will perceive the idea expressed in the beginning of my letter is prevalent in that part of the country.'

Capt. Balch, of the bark Mary, arrived at Savannah from Jamaica, has furnished the following account;

"Monday 21st May, 1805, at 5 P. M. sailed from Morant-Bay: saw a sail astern at 8 A. M. which appeared to be a felucca in chase of us. On the 23d at 3 P. M. she fired a shot over us, and hoisted French colors. We accordingly hove to, and the captain went on board with all necessary papers. The boat's crew were detained on board the privateer, and the boat manned with privateersmen and sent on board the barque for plunder. In the mean time the remainder of our crew were ordered on board the privateer, and threatened with flogging from the captain down to the boy. One of the hands was brought to the gun, with a rope round his neck, for the purpose of extorting from him an avowal of money or papers which might be concealed. When on the point, however, of putting their purpose in execution, the plunderers on board hailed the privateer, and said they had found the money. The man was then released. The Captain was also threatened, and they were on the point of lashing his hands, when the boat came along side with the money, which drew their attention from him to a more pleasing object. The boat was then manned with a fresh set of robbers, and kept constantly plying between the barque and privateer, until 7 P. M. during which time they robbed us of 1300 dollars in specie, belonging to the barque, besides 450 of the Captain's, and 500 of the passengers and ship's company; likewise of wearing apparel liquors, provisions, compasses, quadrants, charts and books, and in short, almost every thing they could lay their hands on; and what they could not take away they destroyed: not even sparing such letters and papers as were of no use to them. They struck the mate with their swords whenever he went into the cabin.

"In this deplorable situation they left us, leaving scarcely enough for our subsistence.

"We could gain no information from them, where they belonged, or who they were but have reasons to believe they were from Henega. The vessel was lateen rigged, pink stern, painted yellow, with a white bottom, carrying one six pounder, two swivels, and about forty men, of all nations and colours. [*Morn. Chronicle.*]

DETROIT IN ASHES!

A letter from a gentleman of respectability at Buffaloe Creek, dated the 20th inst. to his friend in this town, contains the following intelligence:

"By the schooner Charlotte, Capt. Niben who arrived at Fort Erie yesterday, we are informed that the whole town of Detroit is totally consumed by Fire, not a single house in town left standing!

"The fire, it is said, first made its appearance in a stable near the centre of the town, about 9 o'clock in the morning, and such was the rapidity of its ravages that at 12 o'clock not one house remained. The Citadel, which was rather detached, and in which were the barracks, officer's quarters, and contractors' stores, was entirely consumed.

Note. Detroit is the seat of government of the Michigan territory and contained upwards of 300 houses built of wood, and in a compact manner, and above 2000 inhabitants (*Repository.*)

FIRE AT DETROIT!

The western mail carrier brings us the sad intelligence delivered to him by a gentleman immediately from Detroit, that that town, the garrison, &c. a few days before had been reduced to ashes. But two buildings had escaped the destruction. The gentleman says it was attributed to the carelessness of a person who entered a stable with a lighted segar. It being in the day-time the loss of light stores, goods, &c. both of the public and individuals, was less than could have been expected from so general a calamity. We hope before our next to receive a more particular account. (*Ont. Freeman.*)

Letters from St. Kitts say, the island is in great alarm, being in hourly dread of a visit from the French, as they say there is no British force in these seas to oppose them. (*Mer. Adv.*)

On Thursday arrived at Philadelphia, the brig Nancy, Ramsdale, from St. Kitts, which island she left the 7th inst. by special permission, an embargo being laid on all the shipping.

Capt. Ramsdale did not hear of the arrival of any British force at Barbadoes. None of the letters from that island say any thing of it but lament the want of a naval force in those seas.

Capt. Ramsdale informs that a fleet of 17 sail were seen on the 5th or 6th of June, two days before he sailed, off Antigua, and that soon after they came to there, seven of them bore away towards Montserat, but of what nation was not known. [*ibid*]

LATE FOREIGN.

The London Star, of May 14, states, that a treaty, offensive and defensive, has actually been concluded between Great-Britain and Russia.

All our late papers are filled with accounts of the capture of American vessels by French privateers.

Intelligence is brought, by late arrivals, of the capture of Antigua by the French and Spanish combined fleet.

☞ Mr. Batcheller begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the gentlemen who had the politeness to remove the cannon from the vicinity of his dwelling (where he was confined by sickness) on the 4th inst. while firing the salutes of the day.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

Mr. Croswell,

If you think the following will subserve the cause of Esculapius and the Muses, please to give it a place in your well-twined Wreath.

ALCANDER—*THOU.*

A MODERN TALE.

THERE was a man of Adam's race,
A man was he, indeed, sir,
Who tumbled down, upon his face,
Which caus'd his nose to bleed, sir.

His nose it bled—it bled full sore,
It bled an hour or two, sir,
It bled an hour or two, or more;
Upon my word tis true, sir.

Meanwhile his friends, and neighbors dear
Post-haste, for surgeons sent, sir;
They sent for surgeons, far and near,
To stop the bloody vent, sir.

The surgeons came, with look demure,
Each panting hard for breath, sir,
Each panting hard, they came to cure,
This *case* of *life* or *death*, sir.

Doctor Grimalkus first came in,
With magic Tractors arm'd, sir,
He view'd the patient—gave a grin,
Which might have death disarm'd sir.

He strok'd his nose full oft, full well,
Still dropp'd full many a drop, sir,
He stroked his nose—but sad to tell,
The blood he could not stop, sir.

With *zinc and silver*, next approach'd
Galvin, the blood to still, sir;
Doctor Grimalkus, he reproach'd,
Reproach'd, for want of *skill*, sir.

With much parade,—parade,—and shew,
He shock'd the bleeding man, sir,—
But still the fluent blood did flow,
The fluent blood still ran, sir.

Next came a host of *patent* quacks—
Of *patent* quacks a host, sir,
Of *patent* nostrums, on their backs,
They proudly made their boast, sir.

Each *patentee*, with hopes elate,
His sovereign cures did try, sir,—
But each, alas! was "*call'd too late*"
"*The man must surely die, sir.*"—

* * * * * * * *

Upon his back, cold keys were laid—
Cold keys, upon his back, sir;
Until, at length, the blood was stay'd—
The blood at length, did slack, sir.

Diversity.

HOGARTH.

Mr. Hogarth used to tell a story of his being once in company with several artists, who were boasting of uncommon works each had executed. One in particular, said, he had written a volume in folio with a single pen which he had mended 199 times. Another declared he had finished an Equestrian Statue with only a broken knife for a chisel, and a rolling pin for a mallet. A third stated, he had engraved a copper-plate with no other tool than a rusty nail. "I told them," said Hogarth, "that I once painted a Sacred History Piece with one color, which was neither heightened nor lowered; making the back ground shades, &c. with one unaltered colour." The company expressed their astonishment, and begged he would relate the method of completing his performance. Hogarth thus informed them:

"I was sent for by a Sir Thomas Thornton, a man of singular disposition, to paint his stair-case with some sacred historical piece, applicable to a circumstance which happened to him once: which was his being at sea, when he was pursued and taken by some Algerine Pirates. I asked him what he thought of the Egyptians pursuing the children of Israel thro' the red sea?

"Egad," said Sir Thomas "a lucky thought. Well, my dear friend, begin it as soon as possible. But stay, stay! hold, hold!—What is your price? I always like to make a bargain with you gentlemen of the brush."

"Dear Sir," answered Hogarth, "I can give no answer to that until I have finished. I shall not be unreasonable; you will pay me, I dare say as an artist."

"Hey, egad, that you may depend on," said the Baronet; "but stay, stay! hold, hold! I can't think of exceeding 10 guineas.

Hogarth, piqued to have his talents so under valued, accepted the terms on condition that five of the ten pieces should be paid in advance. The five guineas were paid, and the painter desired to begin immediately.

Hogarth rose early the next morning and took with him some common red paint, with which single color he covered the stair case from top to bottom. He then went to Sir Thomas's chamber, and knocked at the door. The awakened knight asked—"Hey! Who's there."

"Hogarth," answered the painter.

"Well! what do you want?" said Sir Thomas.

"The job is done, Sir Thomas," said Hogarth.

"Done?" asked the other. "Hey the d—l! no, sure! The stair case done already! Hold, hey—stay, stay!—Let me get on my morning gown—done—hey—what a week's work done in a—hey. Stay, stay!"

The knight hobbled out of his chamber as fast as his gouty legs would permit; and rubbing his eyes, cried out—

"What the d—l have we here?"

"The red sea, sir," Hogarth answered.

"The red sea!" said the astonished knight.

"Hey! Stay, stay! Hold! hold!—But Where the d—l are the children of Israel?"

"They are all gone over," said the painter.

"They are all gone over, are they?" Sir Thomas repeated—"Hey! stay, stay! hold, hold! but, zounds, where are the Egyptians?"

"They are all drowned, Sir Thomas," said Hogarth, who was considerably pleased to have thus so properly chastised the illiberal treatment which he had received.

(Lewis' Comic Sketches.)

A Gentleman once apologizing to a company for not joining in conversation, said he was afflicted with a cold in his head, *and when that was the case* he was always *heavy, dull and stupid.* Upon my soul, then (replied John Wilkes) you are very much to be pitied, you must have been afflicted with that same *cold in your head* ever since I knew you which is more than twenty years.

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